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# ARNOLD FAMILY RECORD



By  
I. N. ARNOLD  
Kalona, Iowa

1927





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ISAAC NEWTON ARNOLD

## FOREWORD

We find these records vary but little from Biographical Records. Written in behalf of Brothers and Sisters. Three Generations. War Record from 1776 to Armistice Day. November 11, 1918. The Ohio trip and observations written in my individual way, writing to relatives and friends.

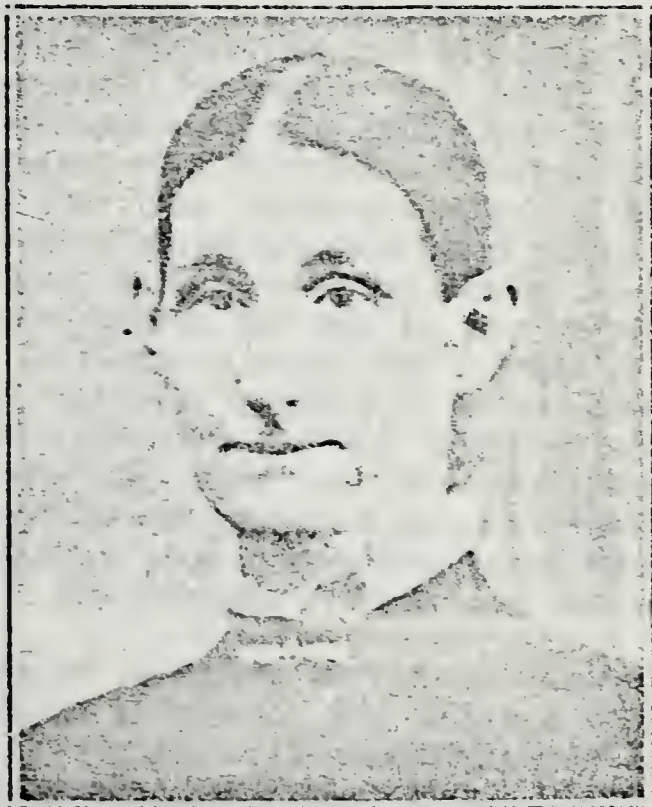
I. N. A.





FATHER  
WILLIAM ARNOLD  
1830 - 1914

MOTHER  
REBECCA JANE  
ARNOLD  
1835-







## PART I

### The Name Arnold

As far as I have been able to trace the name, in Volume I, Universal Encyclopedia, Arnold of Brescia, Italia was trained in Scholastic Philosophy near Paris by Abelard in the year 1113. There are several nationalities of Arnolds, the English, German, Welch. Our generation of Arnolds came from Wales. My friend Rev. Robert Tipton, Past Grand Chaplain of the Grand Lodge A. F. & A. M. of Iowa, told me to take a trip to the ancestors' land. He knew the Arnolds. Wales was where he was born and raised.

I. N. A.

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## PART II

### Sketch of Life

My residence is only a few miles from my birth-place, in English River Township, Washington County, Iowa. The old log house built over eighty years ago is now used for farm storage. I was raised on a farm. I went to district school and the Washington Academy. I was married November 26, 1878, to Margaret Todd. To us was born one child, Ida, November 13th, 1879, who died with diphtheria October 28, 1890. I was united with the Methodist Church in 1889 and was Sunday School Superintendent and Assistant over twenty years. Served as class leader and exorter. By request my friends got me in the pulpit for funeral services. In death is when our friends request our help. Had funerals years ago by request of early pioneers that knew my parents before they were married. Requests like wills you find out after death. I prefer to write about someone except myself. Don't want to be egotistical, only a common every day layman in my church. My younger friends call me a lay preacher.

I was made a Mason in 1894, served as Master for five years of Richmond Lodge No. 96. Father was Master of the Lodge in 1873-4. I was Knighted a Templar in Bethlehem Commandery No. 45 at Washington, Iowa, in 1905, Cyrus Chapter, R. A. M. and



Council R. & S. M. Made 32nd Degree Mason in Iowa, Council No. 2, Cedar Rapids, 1914; Life Member Kaaba Mystic Shrine, Davenport, Iowa, 1915. Charter Member Order Eastern Star, Naomi Chapter. No. 185, organized Kalona, Iowa, 1895. Was the first Worthy Patron, served for five years.

I lived on farm until sixty years old. Raised stock. Had apiary of 225 colonies of bees. Some years get over twenty-two thousand pounds of honey. Had apple orchard. In good fruit seasons have had over a thousand bushels.

My little nephews and nieces in the West and Northwest coast states, some likely I will never see, when they have homes of their own will read this, will say, "Uncle Newt sure had enough to keep him busy." Sure I did.

For the last twenty years have been interested in South Dakota real estate. Made annual trips into the Missouri River country. Over fifty years ago was west of the Missouri River in Kansas, when the buffalo and buffalo grass was supreme. A number of times business has taken me into Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas—long states, four hundred miles East and West. Today the East half of these states is a fine agricultural country, corn, grain, alfalfa, sweet clover, far beyond the comprehension of the Eastern people who never see the Middle West.

On one of my trips into the Black Hills country to visit my brother, Richard, at his stock ranch, he took me into the Pine Ridge, Sioux Reservation, in 1897. Chief Red Cloud was living then. Brother Richard knew him and gave me an introduction to the old fellow. He was as polite as an English lord.

I must tell the younger generation what has been my political views. I always liked politics. To help make good laws and good government. Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people. Never desired a county office. I was independent. Republican, Prohibitionist. Expect to stay by 18th Amendment as long as I am able to vote.

In the building up of the country West from the Ohio River to the Missouri, there is a low per cent of them that live a lifetime near their birthplace. Children when arrived to man and womanhood go







West, their parents follow. Where one lived seventy years in the same community, he knows the generations of people. Often we see on our streets three generations—father, son, little grandson. I want to give you this, my last story, for the reason there are few who can meet me on the same pathway in life of my age.

A few years ago on their way to school, I overtook a little brother and sister. The thought came, "What relation are those little folks to me?" I began to count the generations:

1. Grandmother Arnold
2. Aunt Violet Bush
3. Cousin Sarah March
4. Orris Marsh
5. Maud Marsh Lemley, his daughter
6. Francis and Vera Lemley, the two little folks.

Both graduated in the Kalona High School. I hope to live to see the seventh generation. Four of the six generations are buried in the Richmond cemetery. Grandmother Arnold, the first, in April, 1864. I went with parents to the funeral. I was in my 8th year. I also was at the funerals of the other three generations. Time moves generation after generation off the stage of life. You may think this premature, but as sure as you live, and me too, it will come true.

As you are now, so once was I. As I am now, so will you be. Prepare for death and follow me.

ISAAC NEWTON ARNOLD

July 18, 1927.

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### PART III

#### Ohio Trip

On May 10th, 1927, we started in auto to Fayette County, Ohio, from our home in Kalona, Iowa, going to Muscatine, Davenport, across the Mississippi to Rock Island, then on paved road across the State of Illinois to Chicago Heights, across the Northern part of Indiana to Fort Wayne, then Van Wert, just across the state line in Ohio.



Our cousin, J. C. Arnold, Principal of Englewood Business College, Chicago, wrote me some of our family of Arnolds edited a paper in Van Wert years ago. When we arrived there, we found a fine town, the county seat of Van Wert county, ran up to oil station, saw a man that looked like an old resident in the town and asked him if he knew any Arnolds. He said there was a family lived there. I told him my name was Arnold, and had a cousin who edited a paper in his town many years ago. He stated he was well acquainted with the family, edited the Van Wert Bulletin for a long time, when sold out and went to Wisconsin. He said there was an Arnold family there now, but was no relation to our family of Arnolds.

On we went from county seat to county seat, Lima, Allen County; Kenton, Harding County; Marion, Marion County—the late President Harding's town; Delaware, Delaware County; Sunbury, another County Seat, from there down to Westerville.

We have a cousin, Rev. Peter Lewis Mark, fifty-one years in the Ohio M. E. Conference. He was related to us from John Kirkpatrick, one of the very early pioneers of Fayette County. He was father's uncle and Cousin Mark's grandfather. We sure were glad to meet the father and mother and daughter, Clara, renew acquaintance, talk of pioneer ancestors. Clara has many of the state and county records of the very early settlers, which I will refer to later on. The Feagans, Arnolds, Kirkpatrick's, first settled along the Ohio River, near Simon Kenton's Station, now called Louisville; Limestone and Augusta, Kentucky; then into Brown and Clermont Counties, Ohio; from there to Fayette and Highland Counties. We bade our folks good-bye in their good, comfortable home in a fine town, ten miles from Columbus.

The next stop was at Jeffersonville. We visited Margaret's two cousins. The first cousin, in her 83rd year, has a good home. Her husband was James Cannon Todd, who died four years ago. She is sure a good old time Methodist mother. We were very glad to meet her. Her granddaughter, Jean Todd Creamer, lives nearby and has a good home and fine family, Donald in High School and Elizabeth graduated when we were there. Billy, the youngest, in his





12th year, is a real boy and wants to be a farmer. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Creamer sure have a right to feel proud of their family. He looks after their home and farm and grandmother's home. Their garden and flowers keep him busy. Mrs. Creamer is kept busy teaching music.

We went over to New Holland one day to see the old land marks and folks we never met, but heard our people speak about their fathers and mothers. From the New Holland community in the 40s and 50s is where the Haiglers, Fultons, Todds, Stagners, Mousers, Browns, Coovers, Ayers, Rickeys, Reeves, Pendergasts, Turnipseeds, Works, Timmons, Mathews and Bryaus migrated to Richmond, Washington County, Iowa.

We were near the old Peter Mouser mill on Deer Creek, where Grandfather Todd, a millwright by trade, worked 84 years ago. The old mill is like our own Bunker Mill, only in the memory of the older generation of people.

We had dinner with Frank Arnold and family. Then went to see Mrs. Mandy Dick and husband. He has very poor health. We passed the Henry Arnold homestead, which Frank owns. His mother was Eva Haigler, a sister to Auntie Stagner. The family is all deceased except Frank and his sister. We could see Mrs. Mandy Dick favored her aunt, Mrs. Henry Stagner, and Frank favored his cousin Wesley Haigler. Frank is 73 years old, has a good home in New Holland, keeps a cow and horse and says the garden keeps him busy.

Our grandfather, Levi Arnold, said Frederick Arnold, Henry Arnold's father, was a cousin to him. I think this is right for the reason they all came from Virginia to Southwest Ohio in the pioneer days and the names of both these family generations are the same: John, William, Frank. Mrs. Nettie Arnold Day of Jeffersonville went with us to see the New Holland folks, visited the cemetery, saw the graves of those old timers, born in 1780s and 90s, we had so often heard spoken of.

Our next trip was to Washington Court House. We were directed to Anderson Arnold's residence. His family was at home. We visited with them. An-



derson was down town, but soon came. We sure were glad to see him and his brother, John, the only first cousins living to my father. Anderson was 92 and John 90. Anderson is an exception for one of his age. He walks with a cane. He is tall and slim in his build, wears a long beard, only about half gray, and his memory is very good for his age. He would pass for 75 or 80 years of age. I remembered when Uncle Elijah Arnold, their father, came to Iowa in the 60s. I can remember him well. Anderson favors his father. He went with us to see his brother, John, who is quite feeble. His memory is equal to the average of his age. His limbs are weak. He sits in his wheel chair. He lives with his son-in-law and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Boughn. They have a fine home. Cousin John has lived with them ten years, had dinner with them and a good visit, only too short. Their home is Washington Court House.

Cousin Anderson went with us to Sabina to see Amelia Grubbs. Her mother was a first cousin to Father. She has a good home. We regret our visit could not have been longer. Then we stopped at Glenden Station to see Mrs. Jennie Chenowith, in her 30th year, but very active for her age. She is the daughter of Jacob Bush, Uncle Absalom's brother. Was glad to meet her in her good home, renew acquaintance. Glendon and Jasper Mills are in Jasper Township, three or four miles to the Southwest from Washington Court House on the old pike road going to Sabina.

Wilmington and on to Cincinnati is all paved now, and goes by the name No. 3 and three C. C. C.—Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati. Jasper Township and Glenden Station is where the Bushes, Kirkpatrick's, Arnolds, Feagans, Baileys and Uncle Benona Dawson—we always called him—lived. His farm and grandfather Arnold, Abraham Bailey, John Kirkpatrick, Pressley Feigans, G. W. Hinkle, Lenard Bush, Jr. in the same neighborhood. In 1838 Benona Dawson and Pressley Feagans moved to Washington County, Iowa, English River Township. In 1840 Mr. Dawson had old Richmond platted and named after the capitol of his native state, Virginia.

Grandfather Arnold, the Dawson and Bailey homes







are all in pasture and farm land, back from the paved road. Rattle Snake Creek, we have heard of all our lives, is half as large as English River. The old mill race, known as the Bush Mill, is plain to be seen but the old mill is like I stated about the other two pioneer mills.

Cousin Anderson showed me the old vacated houses, 125 years old, now back in the fields from the paved roads, the Abrahm and Daniel Bush pioneer homes. He then took us to the old community cemetery, a place I desired to see. Father so often told me he could not remember his grandfather, John Arnold, and grandmother, Elizabeth Ross Arnold. He had seen their graves in a little church yard cemetery and to my surprise I found the grave of our Uncle Daniel Arnold. Aunt Violet Arnold Bush and Uncle Daniel were the two oldest children of grandfather's family. Aunt Sarah Arnold Hasty and father were the two youngest. Uncle Dan died July 23, 1841, age 27 years. He left a wife and one daughter, an infant. When she was grown to womanhood, she came to Southwest Iowa, near Leon.

The grave of Hanna Boccock and headstone were in good condition. She died February 28, 1837, age 32 years. She was grandfather Arnold's sister. Father was only seven years old when she died and eleven when Uncle Dan died. Father would have been 97 years old this August, 1927.

The graves of our great-grandfather and great-grandmother were there. Time and weather had worn all the letters off the grave stones. We could not get any dates and the old family records were lost. I was thankful to have the opportunity to stand by the graves of my great grandparents, buried near 100 years in a little lonely church cemetery, at that date called the West. Chicago was only a little trading station. Today it is the second largest city in our nation. In this hallowed, lonely resting place, at one time stood around these open graves the Arnolds, Kirkpatrick's, Feagans, Bur-rises, Boccocks, Bushes, Baileys. Today those generations lie in cemeteries, many of them West of the Mississippi River. I turned my face to the Northwest and thought for over one thousand miles, the West half of the distance was then wild prairie, tens of thousands of acres. Today it is in a state of high cultivation—fine towns, schools, churches, colleges, thousands of acres of





corn, grain, clover, pastures, fine modern farm homes, large groves and parks, planted by the posterity of the people who lie in the cemeteries of what was then West. We left the old ancestors' cemetery, never expecting to see it again, only in memory.

From Washington Court House went to Leesburg in Highland County and in the South part of Fayette County where mother's parents and her grandfather, Abraham Merchant, Sr. came from Berkley County, Virginia, in 1814, and her grandfather, Richard Todhunter, also came from the same county in Virginia to Highland County in 1803.

Orsie D. Cockrell, our first cousin, lives in Leesburg. He is the only child of Aunt Elizah Merchant Cockrell. He is 58 years old. His built is like Uncle Will Merchant—blocky, heavy set. He has a fine wife and they have a fine family—three daughters, all married. We were at the home of two daughters. Orsie and Lodie thinks the grandchildren about right and if we had grandchildren, we would be like all grandparents we meet in the homes of relatives and friends. It makes me think of one of our western Congressman, Adam Bede, who told us on the chautauqua about his grandchildren and stated if he had his life to live over, he would only raise grandchildren. Aunt Lide has made her home with Orsie and wife for several years. She is 82 years old, and quite feeble, but her memory is very good. They took us over a good portion of Highland County, grandfather Merchant's old home, where all his family was born, except Aunt Laura. She was born after he moved to Farmington, Ill., and if living would be past 70 years old and if Uncle Whalen was living would be this year, 1927, to the hundred mark.

Southern Ohio is a land of fine springs. I never saw such, only in the Ozark hills in Southwest Missouri and Arkansas. When the early settlers built their homes in southern Ohio, they built close to one of these fine springs, had water for home and stock.

Grandfather's old home is back from the road a short distance. The old spring mother would tell us about is fine, a large cement tank around it. Six or eight head of stock could drink. It flows a stream as large as a three inch tile. There the buildings were, it is in blue grass pasture. Orsie told me he was raised





in the same school district and had been in the old orchard many times, where those big Pippin apples grew, we have all heard of so many times. Today you could not tell there ever was an orchard there. My admiration of the old home was the old chimney fireplace, nearly thirty feet in height, built with nice smooth limestone rock, also the foundation, cellar and wall. Built over 90 years ago, the old fireplace showed it had been used. It is only a short distance to the spring that furnished the water to the old fireplace that cooked the food for in those days, they had no stoves. They are all dead, and gone, but mother and Aunt Lide, so farewell to the old paternal landmark.

We were over at our great grandfather and mother Richard Todhunter's home he started to make in 1803. Mother so often told us how she used to stay when a girl with them. She was named after her grandmother and our grandmother Merchant, and Uncle Richard Todhunter Merchant was named after his grandfather Todhunter. The old family tree, they call it, is still living. When grandfather left Virginia, he had a pecan switch he planted in the yard of their "new home." It is sixty feet in height, three and a half in diameter. Two years ago it had a fine crop of nuts and this year is full of bloom. We saw Uncle John Todhunter's old home place. He was out to Iowa in the early 70s.

The next place the folks took us was Greenfield, the home of their daughter, Mamie. Made them a short visit. The town looks like our Washington and the same in population. They claim to have the finest High School buildings and campus for track meets in the United States. It looks more like the State Educational buildings as we travel through the country. This will tell how Greenfield High School property holds the claim, second to no other.

Edward Lee McClain, years ago in a small building, began to make horse collar pads. There were other pad factories, but the hook to hold them in the proper place was not a success. McClain invented the round hook that fits the rim of the collar, had it patented. It was likened to the Applebee binder. No one has invented anything to improve it. He was the inventor, the American Pad Textile Co. and controls the textile fiber in the South. He is rated a multi-millionaire. He was



like the Mayo Brothers at Rochester, Minn. Did not go to one of the cities, but established his factories in his home town, where hundreds of men and women are employed. The town high school was one of his pets. His donations were very acceptable.

The next place was Hillsboro, the county seat of Highland County, a fine town about forty-five miles from Cincinnati. Was glad to see the town our parents so often spoke of, and it was there. Mother Furguson (deceased) in 1874, in the old Presbyterian Church, organized the W. C. T. U. We saw the street corner where a saloon was at that time and there held their first prayer meeting in this saloon. They have built a new church and dedicated a room in it to the memory of Mother Furginson (they all call her) and W. C. T. U. organization. We also saw her old pioneer home, first built in 1798. There have been additions built to it of stone and brick. There is a block or more in the plot, not far from the business part of the city. The place is all full of shrubbery. A large number of the towns in eastern Iowa, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio were platted in the old English custom, a public square in the center, and business buildings all around. The western custom has a main street.

When we crossed the state line into Ohio on the way we would see a white cross about four feet high, no number or letters. Quite often we saw them. They told us they were all over the state wherever there had been a death by auto accident. It sure was a very good reminder for the traveling public to be careful.

Wednesday morning, May 25, 1927. from Cousin O. D. Cockrells we sarked back for Iowa, a six hundred mile drive, via Wilmington, Xenia and Dayton, crossed the state line near Richmond, Indiana, the home where David and Jonathan Bunker came from to Iowa in 1839, Indianapolis, Lebanon, Lafayette, crossed the state line near Ambia, Indiana, then West to Hoopeston and Bloomington, Ill.—fine towns, black level land, all tiled, great corn and grain country all over that part of the state. We came on to LaSalle, Rock Island and Davenport and home Friday, May 27th, 1927. On account of high water and repair road work, going and coming, we had to detour over a hundred miles. We had a good paved road, so did not mind the detour.







All our ancestors were agriculturists. I want to tell the way Ohio was when over thirty families migrated from Fayette County and vicinity to Richmond, Washington County, Iowa, in the 40s and 50s. I was surprised at the upkeep of Indiana and Ohio which were first settled from one hundred to a hundred and forty years ago. These states were generally large forests of hard wood timber at the time they left for Illinois and Iowa, the black prairie land. Not over one-third of these states were cleared out and in cultivation. Their little old fields in that clay, light timber soil, were cropped so much it was very poor, except on their creek bottom land. They had never used any clover or fertilizer for the upkeep of the land at that time. Today and for many years they have been practicing diversified farming. You see equal acreage of clover, fall wheat, corn, some rye, not very much oats, timber and creek land, blue grass pasture. Those old fields are producing better crops than when our people came West. We went through fourteen counties in Ohio. They look, most of them, like our Washington prairie, and their hilly, rolling land like our English River and Camp creek land. It was not as rolling and broken as I expected to see. After we left Illinois we did not see to exceed two dozen herds of beef cattle in pastures or feed lots. But on every farm from six to twelve and fifteen butter breed of cows and their offspring, lots of hogs and quite a number of sheep.

They are far ahead of us on the roads from city to city all paved and the neighborhood roads they used crushed rock. These roads stand lots of traffic.

The land boom during the World War in 1916-17-18 did not advance in price or sales East of the Mississippi like it did West and in the Missouri River country. Land in Ohio did advance. When the boom was over there, land dropped back to normal. There are not land sales at this time like there are in the Middle West. No one wanting to buy and no one cares to sell. The people seemed perfectly contented with their homes. Business in towns and cities was good and the traffic great. The thickly settled population have much to do with the traffic.

Just the same I admire good old Ohio where our ancestors first cleared the forest, drove out the wild



animals, civilized the hostile Indians.

I see in the Cincinnati Daily the report and statement of bank deposits for the quarter was two billions, five hundred million (big money.)

We had a fine trip going and coming, only a little too much water in some places. Saw many of our relatives and friends, would have been glad to have made a longer visit and have seen many more of them. But the feeble condition of mother in her 92nd year grated on our desires, being in our auto and the daily reports of the Mississippi floods and its tributaries overflowing all the Mississippi country beyond all records. We went through water on the paved road up to the running board on the car. We feared we might be called home and the condition so we could not return.

Our good will and kindest regards to our people we did not get to meet.

I. N. A.

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### Indian Tragedy in Kentucky near where Augusta is now, about the year 1800

Fieldin Feagans, grandmother's brother, Absalom Creig, her brother-in-law, Josiah Wood, brother-in-law to Creig, and Cornelius Washborn, the story goes, went on a hunting trip fifteen miles from the settlement, made their camp near a spring, and one day while they were out hunting, the Indians came onto the camp and lay in ambush until they returned. The two uncles, Creig and Feagans, came and started their fire. Fieldin went to the spring. He heard the guns fire and knew what was up and started for the settlement, with two Indians after him. In the race they came to a tree blown over. The Indians were close after him. One ran to the top, the other to the root to head him off. He jumped the log and a panther jumped out in front of him, scaring him more than the Indians. He said a white man could outrun an Indian uphill, but an Indian was his equal downhill. He outran them and got to the settlement. They made up a company, started for their camp. When they arrived, Uncle Absalom Creig had been scalped, his body thrown across the camp fire and burned into. The Indians had taken their horses, guns and all their equipment. Washborn and Woods





got warning and made their escape. Uncle Absalom had a fine shot pouch. The powder horn was finished with German silver. They moved across the Ohio River and made their homes just South of where Georgetown now is. A few years after the tragedy, two Indians came to Uncle Fieldin's cabin and one had the shot pouch of Uncle Absalom Creig. He followed them and killed the one and the other fled. He buried the Indian on the West bank of White Oak about one mile below Georgetown, threw the rifle of the Indian into the deep water and kept all a secret until 1832, when the river washed out the skeleton.

The family history and the History of Clermont and Brown Counties, published by the Hobart Publishing Co. vary but little.

The story is that Captain Feagans and his sons were drilled by Simon Kenton, in all the Indian traits of war. We are not through with Uncle Fieldin's Indian story. He and an old Indian chief were back of a tree, trying to get the first shot. They fired their guns, both missed. They came at each other with their dirk knives. Uncle Fieldin had a scar from his ear to his chin he carried to his grave. He is buried in the Richmond Cemetery a little North of Grandfather and Grandmother Arnold. I see his grave so often and think of him and the old Indian chief. Peace to his soul and body. He did not have much mercy for the Indians. His grandson and name sake, Fieldin Sharp, at this time in his 33rd year, told me he remembered his grandfather and the scar on his cheek. I must give him the credit for giving me the names of his uncles and aunts on his grandfather Feagans' side, which are in another list.

To all the generations of these pioneers I hand you down the story as it was handed down to me by Grandmother and my Father.

I. N. A.

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## PART V

### Recollections of Grandmother Arnold of How Time Changes Customs

Sixty years ago the grandparents would entertain the children by telling them stories of their pioneer exper-



iences. Today the custom is reversed. The children entertain the grandparents.

After grandfather's death, Grandmother made her home with Uncle and Aunt (Charles Hasty) until death. When we visited them in the evenings Grandmother would tell Cousin Alvin and me about the pioneer times in Kentucky and Ohio. When they could not get their wheat or corn ground (high water,) they would bake the breast of wild turkey dry and slice for bread. They had to pen all the young stock in log buildings to keep the bears, panthers and wolves from killing them. In the night time these wild animals would howl and scream close by their cabin. It would raise the hair on your head. They tell us a panther makes a noise like a person in distress.

Then there were the Indian stories I have stated. I remember I would be afraid to go to bed after the evening stories. She would tell us about staying alone in their cabin when Grandfather in harvest time would take his hand sickle and go across the Ohio River to help the folks. He would tie his clothes and sickles on the back of his head with his suspenders and swim the river in the morning and evening. Say, kids, the Ohio River is no creek. Bathing suits were never dreamed of in those times.

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## PART VI

Family and Biographical History of Brown, Clermont and Fayette Counties, Ohio, do not vary much in the Dates

In the 1790s Daniel Feagan's family, John Arnold's family and John Kirkpatrick migrated from Virginia down the Ohio River in flat boats, the only way to travel in those times. They made their homes for eight or ten years on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River, not far from Simon Kenton Station, Limestone, Louisville and Augusta.

The family story is that these ancestors' parents knew Kenton before they left Virginia and he warned them on their way down the river to look out for the Indian decoys, such as kettles on poles for camping along the river bank. In those days the Indians were







on the war path and brought sorrow to many pioneer homes.

Capt. Feagan was given a grant of 3000 acres of land for service in the Revolutionary War, 2000 on the Kentucky side of the river and 1,000 on the Ohio side in Brown County. He made his clearing near where Georgetown now stands and died there in 1815. In those days they buried on the home place. They tell us they have the record in Ohio of 2000 Revolutionary soldiers' graves. Our state claims three graves. One is buried in our town, Washington. His name was Timothy Brown. The State and County erected a fine monument to his honor.

The Biographic History says Fieldin Feagan and four sons came up from Brown County into Fayette County in 1809, also John Arnold and John Kirkpatrick. Our Grandfather in 1812 came with his family. Today these families just named are the very early pioneers in Fayette County, Ohio. There are today two dozen of these generations, I personally know did not stop going West until they got to the Pacific Coast.

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## PART VII

### Great-Great Grandfather Arnold

John Arnold was born in Wales and came to Culpepper County, Virginia, and lived in Red Stone District. We have no record of when he left Wales, but from record of the generations he came to this country in the 1740s or 50s. The old county records have John, William and James Arnold as landholders in Culpepper County.

Great Grandfather, John Arnold, was married to Elizabeth Ross, who was born in Culpepper County, Virginia, and died in Fayette County, Ohio. As before stated in regard to the record of their birth and death, the head stones were worn smooth by time and weather. They raised a family of eight children to man and womanhood:

LEVI ARNOLD, who was born March 8, 1786, in Culpepper County, Va., and died May 2nd, 1858. He came, with his parents in flat boats made for down stream migration in pioneer times, down on the Ken-



tucky side of the Ohio River. He was married in 1810 to Violet Feagans, who was born August 15, 1788, in Culpepper County, Va., the daughter of Daniel and Violet (Combs) Feagans. She came to Kentucky with her parents in the 1790s. They lived on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River, not far from Simon Kenton's Station, Limestone. They lived in Kentucky until 1811 when they moved across the Ohio River with their first child, Violet. In 1811 they lived for a short time near Georgetown, Brown County, then moved to Jasper Township, Fayette County, near Washington Court House and lived there until their family was grown to man and womanhood. Previous to 1849 most of their family had married and moved to Illinois and Iowa. In 1849, they moved to Richmond, Washington County, Iowa. They had eight children:

I. Violet Arnold, who was born August 11, 1811, and died November 19, 1887, and married Absalom Bush October 7, 1832, who was born February 8, 1813 and died March 22, 1902, buried in Richmond Cemetery. Their children, Catharine, Darius, Elizabeth, Sarah, Cyrus, Ezra, Anderson, Huldah, Eliza and Mary are deceased. Violet and Lenard still survive.

II. Daniel Arnold—born 1814, died July 23, 1841.

III. John Arnold—born December 12, 1816, died October 19, 1886, married Louisa Mills February 9, 1840. Their children, Daniel, William, Martha, Nelson and Mary are deceased. Sarah, Franklin, Anna and Luella survive.

IV. Nancy Arnold—married Rev. William Morman. Buried in Northern Ohio. Have no record.

V. Willis Arnold—born December, 1818, died 1883, married Artimisa Gilbert, who was born in 1826 and died in 1906. Their children, Angeline, Daniel, William, Charles, Lizzie and Victory are deceased. John, Violet and James survive.

VI. Benjamin Hinton Arnold—born December 20, 1825, died March 1, 1904, married Sarah Jane Holmes November 16, 1854, who was born November 12, 1832 and died May 29, 1903, buried in Van Buren County, Iowa. They raised a family of seven to man and womanhood: William H., Alvin H., Ulysses, Franklin de-





ceased and Elias, Martha Emily, John Hinton and Harriet Jane surviving.

VII. Sarah Arnold—born September 13, 1828, died January 13, 1914, married July 13, 1850 to Charles C. Hasty, who was born July 3, 1822, died February 13, 1913. They had two children, one of whom died in infancy, and Alvin C. who lives on the homestead in English River Township, Washington County, Iowa, his father entered from the Government in 1841.

VIII. William Arnold—was born August 7, 1830 in Fayette County, Ohio, and came with his parents to Richmond, Washington County, Iowa, in 1849. August 16, 1855, he married Rebecca Jane Merchant of Farmington, Ill., daughter of Isaac and Jane Todhunter Merchant, born November 23, 1835. They made their home in Washington County, Iowa, experienced living in a new country, cold winters, no railroads, no markets except for dressed pork in the winter season at Mississippi River towns, \$1.25 per hundred pounds, wheat 30¢ per bushel, hauled forty miles, had to take half the market price in merchandise. The money they called Wild Cat and Red Dog. Gold and silver were very scarce. All land had to be paid for in hard money, gold or silver. The government land was only \$1.25 per acre. The money question made it hard for the first settlers. Father died January 15, 1914, at his home in Richmond, Iowa, aged 83 years, 5 months, and 8 days. He was a member of the M. E. Church and a Mason over fifty years. In politics he was an Abe Lincoln Republican.

Mother was raised a Quaker. In 1854 she united with the Baptist Church. She is in her 92nd year. For six years her home has been with her daughter, Mae, and husband, Harry Rittenhouse. She likes to talk of the old Ohio home and her grandparents who lived near them. All my life I have lived near my parents. Years back I never thought I would go and see Mother when I was past my three score and ten years. Today when she sees me coming, she knows me at first sight. So may it be when earth ends all here below.

To them were born eight boys and three girls:

1. Isaac Newton, born January 29, 1857. (See Part II.)



2. Sarah Malvern, born October 21, 1858, died 1862.
3. William Lincoln, born Sept. 2, 1860, died 1864.
4. Richard Hinton, born Sept. 6, 1862.
5. William Seth, born April 2, 1864.
6. Edwin Merchant, born Sept. 4, 1866.
7. Milton Elby, born November 1, 1868.
8. Lily Mae-Rittenhouse, born Sept. 22, 1870.
9. Frank Elbert, born Jan. 2, 1873, died 1920.
10. Martha Ella-Westphal, born Jan. 2, 1873.
11. James Arthur, born February 19, 1875.

JESSE ARNOLD died in the war of 1812.

JOHN ARNOLD, War of 1812, buried in Ohio.

ANNA ARNOLD HILL, record lost.

ELIJAH ARNOLD, born March 15, 1800, died April 4, 1875, married Rebecca Bush, who was born September 16, 1800 and died February 9, 1881. They raised eleven children: Lenard, Martha Jane, Mary Ann, Elizabeth, Sarah, Abi, Jesse, Anderson, John, Alpheus, and Henry.

HANNA ARNOLD BOCOCK, born 1804, died February 28, 1837.

SARAH ARNOLD KIRKPATRICK, born 1791, died June 19, 1823, leaving two children:

I. Elizabeth Kirkpatrick Bailey, born November 13, 1813, died 1866.

II. James Kirkpatrick, born February 16, 1816, died September 18, 1876.

ELIZABETH ARNOLD BURNISS, married William Burniss, buried in Ohio. We have no record of family.

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## PART VIII.

### Great Grandfather Todhunter

Isaac Todhunter, the ancestor of the Todhunters of Fayette and Highland Counties, Ohio, was born in Pennsylvania in 1754, married Elenor Jury of Chester County, Pennsylvania. They were the parents of six sons, namely: Richard, Isaac, Jr., John, Abner, Jury, Jacob; and one daughter, Margaret. They lived for several years in Frederick County, Va. In 1804 they moved





to Highland County, Ohio, near the site of Leesburg, where their sons, Richard and Isaac, Jr. had preceded them the year previous. The following year, 1805, he purchased the Massie Survey, 1200 acres on Walnut Creek in Fayette County. He was a member of the Society of Friends (Quakers). Helped to organize and gave the ground to build a church, which continues to be known as the Walnut Creek Friends' Church. He died in 1821, 67 years old. His wife, Elenor, survived him 18 years, and died in 1839 at the age of 80. Buried in Walnut Creek Cemetery. Biographical Records of Fayette County, Ohio.

In the Eastern states records of ancestors are more strictly kept than in the Middle West. The East goes back to Colonial and Revolutionary dates. Give the West two or three more generations and family records will be kept much more strictly than now.

The accepted way of spelling both of great grandparents' names were changed in the West. "Marchant" is now spelled "Merchant". "Feagan" is now "Figgins." The accepted reason for this is that in pioneer days in the West in land transfers, the magistrates spelled the names as they sound. We get the proof when reading quieting title actions in court that go back to the first entry, the same name is often spelled different. The same family tree of "Turnipseed," in Ohio they spell it "nep"; in Iowa "nip".

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## PART IX.

### Great Grandfather Daniel Feagan.

Daniel Feagan was born in Virginia in 1743 in what is now Culpepper County and London County. State history was not formed until 1748 and 1757. That part of the state was new at the time of his birth. In 1763 he was married to Violet Combs, who died in Fayette County, Ohio, at the home of one of her family February 14, 1842. Aunt Sarah Hasty told me she remembered her grandmother, when she used to stay with them until they moved to Iowa. The end of the story is her body was taken by grave robbers. This was often done in those days by medical students. Daniel and Violet Combs Feagan raised a family of eleven to man and womanhood:



HEATHY, married Absalom Craig.

FIELDIN, marriage record lost. Family history. He had nine children who grew to man and womanhood:

I. Pressley, born in 1800, died in 1885, married Malinda Hinkle, who was born in 1800 and died in 1897.

II. Fieldin, Jr., buried in Davis County, Iowa.

III. Richard, buried in Davis County, Iowa.

IV. Nellie Duckworth, buried in Davis County, Iowa.

V. Violet Brook, buried in Davis County, Iowa.

VI. Mrs. Harvey, buried in Iowa.

ELIJAH, buried in Indiana.

SARAH, married Peter Shapp. They are buried in Richmond Cemetery.

NANCY, married John Sharp, buried in Indiana.

EDWARD, born October 7, 1785, died April 7, 1855, married Elizabeth Bush, who was born June 23, 1784, and died June 11, 1858. Their children were:

I. Catherine

II. Letitia

III. Naomi

IV. Lenard

V. Willis

WILLIS, buried in Davis County, Iowa.

ELIZABETH, no record.

JANE, no record

FRANCIS, married Polk

VIOLET, (See Part VII.)

SUSANNAH, married Edward Thompson. He built a mill not far from Point Pleasant, Ohio. General U. S. Grant was born there. His father had been to the mill many times according to the family history. Uncle Edward visited the Iowa relatives in 1858. Family history also says Edward Crabb married one of the daughters.

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## PART X.

### Great Grandfather Merchant

Abraham Merchant, Sr. was born in Berkley County, Va. January 14, 1763, died in Fayette County, Ohio, August 9th, 1816, was married in Virginia to Sarah Bull, a native of Wales, who was born March 20, 1767, died April 7, 1845. In 1814, with their family they came to Highland County, Ohio. Their children were:





Lydia, married Reese Morgan.

Jonah, married Sarah Brown.

Rebecca, married David Dunn.

Abraham, Jr., married Elizabeth Brown.

Fanny, married Mark Thurman.

Nathan, married Mary Davis.

Sarah, married Elias Simmons.

ISAAC—was born October 8, 1804, in Berkley County, Va., came with his parents to Fayette County, Ohio, in Berkley County, Va., came with his parents to Fayette County, Ohio, in 1814, married Jane Todhunter December 28, 1826, who was born in Fayette County, November 30, 1810 and died May 13, 1865. Isaac Merchant died Oct. 12, 1887. They are buried at Farmington, Ill. They raised a family of thirteen to man and womanhood:

I. Whalen—was born October 13, 1827, died April 22, 1899, married Adelaide Abby, who was born in 1838 and died in 1911. They had three children:

1. Theodosia (deceased).
2. Charles (deceased).
3. Eva, surviving.

II. Abraham—was born August 5, 1829, married Mary Thatcher. They are buried in Dallas County, Iowa. No record of children.

III. Sarah Ellen—was born April 3, 1831, died March 24, 1921, married Nathan Littler, who was born October 15, 1825 and died March 3, 1888. They had four children:

1. Seth (deceased).
2. Sarah (deceased).
3. Nathan (deceased).
4. Charles S., living in Des Moines, Iowa.

VI. Richard T.—was born December 1st, 1833, died October 13, 1920, married Margaret Gallagher, who was born April 11, 1848 and died June 27, 1880. Their children were:

1. Jessie Ocelia (deceased).
2. Daisy Estella (deceased).
3. Walter Lee (deceased).
4. Ellen Lorene Akin (surviving).
5. Grace Mary Gregory (surviving).

V. William—was born March 9, 1834, died in the Civil War, buried at Black River, Miss.



VI. Rebecca Jane—See Part VII.

VII. Matilda Emily—was born May 18, 1838, married Jacob Thatcher, buried at Farmington, Ill. Two children are deceased:

1. Frank.

2. Emma.

VII. Mary Elizabeth—was born December 27, 1839, married L. J. Hill. They had one daughter, Minnie, of whom we have no record.

IX. Harriet Catherine—was born March 17, 1841, married Chas. McMackin in 1863. They are buried in Nebraska.

X. Eliza Melissa—was born December 11, 1844, married Thomas Cockerill August 15, 1866, who was born February 18, 1842 and died August 23, 1886. There were two children, one of whom is deceased. O. D. Cockerill and the mother were living at Leesburg, Ohio, July 20, 1927.

XI. Martha Ann—was born March 19, 1847, died April 28, 1870, married William Curp March 25, 1869.

XII. Clarissa Malven—was born February 7, 1854, married Frank Holmes November 20, 1879. They had one daughter:

1. Grace Holmes Poulton.

XIII. Laura Alwilda—was born May 20, 1857, married Geo. W. Keel March 17, 1881, no record of family.

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## PART XI.

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### War Records of Family Ancestors—Three Generations From 1776 to Armistice Day, Nov. 11, 1918

#### Revolution, 1776—Grandfather Daniel Feagans

In papers on file, U. S. Bureau of Pensions, Daniel Feagans was a native of London County, Virginia, entered the service in the latter part of 1776 as First Lieutenant, Virginia Troops, George Washington's Co. Was in Battle of Brandywine after which he was commissioned Captain. Served until the end of the war in 1783. He served as body guard (now called aides) to General Washington. In 1794 he was engaged in Indian War under Major Anthony Wayne. Helped to build Fort Defiance.





Took part in Battle of Tippecanoe. Served under General Harrison. This is given as authentic.

War of 1812—Joe Merchant, Jesse Arnold (died in war), John Arnold, Fieldin Feagan, Edward Feagan.

Civil War, 1861-5—Willis Arnold, Richard T. Merchant, William Merchant, Jacob Thatcher, Thomas Cockrell; Darius, Cyrus, Ezra and Leonard Bush and Erastus Marsh, sons and son-in-law of Absalom and Violet Bush; John, Anderson, Henry, Alpheus and Jesse Arnold and George Hanse, sons and son-in-law of Elijah and Rebecca Arnold; Elijah, James, Ezra, Wesley and William Bailey, sons of Elizabeth Kirkpatrick Bailey; James, son of Pressley and Melinda Feagan.

Spanish-American War, 1898—Manard, son of Erastus and Sarah Marsh; Walter Lee, son of Richard and Margaret Merchant; Cyrus Everet, son of Cyrus and Alice Bush; Glen Arnold and J. C. Stewart, grandsons of Elijah and Rebecca Bush Arnold.

World War, 1914-8—Jay Arnold, Sprague O. Smith and David Lloyd Rittenhouse, grandsons of William and Rebecca Arnold; Edward Arnold, grandson of John and Eliza Arnold; Rodney D. Arnold, William L. Arnold and Lloyd Arnold, grandsons of Willis and Artimisa Arnold; Irvin Hasty, son of A. C. and Sophia Hasty; Alva E. and Homer Bush and Orley Gwin, grandsons of Absalom and Violet Bush; Gerald Bush, grandson of Lenard and Margaret Bush; Glid G., Lloyd G., Charles E., John H. and Arthur, grandsons of Hinton and Sarah Arnold; R. T. C. Akin, grandson of Richard and Margaret Merchant; Walter and Robert Gwin, grandsons of William and Catherine Bush Gwin; Gale Fry; Clark Abbott; Don E. and Lee E. Dawson, grandsons of Erastus and Sarah Marsh; Glaud Arnold, Merlyn C. Baughn, grandsons of John Arnold.

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### ARNOLD'S VALLEY

It is in a cove near Balcony Falls, James River, Rock Bridge, Co., Virginia, twenty-six miles from Lexington Co. seat. There is a state Y. M. C. A. camp there, and



now the state is working to make a state park of the Platt. Some of the Ohio folks—three years ago went back and had the records searched for the Arnold that owned it. They found deed and abstract of one Steven Arnold who owns the valley which calls for 32,000 acres from King and Queen of England in 1750. No record was found where he deeded or willed the platt away. There are none of the Arnolds in Fayette Co., Ohio, can find a Steven. We can trace our ancestors back that part of via to 1740 ad 50's but no record of a Steven.

I. N. A.

2735















